

Panic! At The Disco - Hurricane

Tom: A

Are you worth your weight in gold?
'Cause you're behind my eyelids when I'm all alone
Hey, stranger, I want you to catch me like a cold
You and God both got the guns
When you shoot I think I'd duck
I led the revolution in my bedroom
And I sat on this in zippers free
We said no more wars, No more clothes! Give me peace!

Oh, kiss me!

(Hey, hey) We are a hurricane
Drop our anchors in a storm
(Hey) They will never be the same
A fire in a flask to keep us warm
'Cause they know, I know
That they don't look like me
Oh they know, I know
That they don't sound like me

You'll dance to anything (x2)

Oh I confess, I confess to the rumor of us
But he didn't come and speak to me

Oh put my heart at ease and I believe that half the time

I am a wolf among the sheep
Now I get the wool over my eyes
I led the revolution in my bedroom
And I set all the zippers free
We said no more wars, No more clothes! Give me peace!

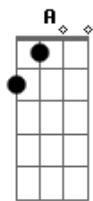
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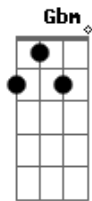
You'll dance to anything (x4)
Fix me, or complaints me
I'll take anything
Fix me, or just complaints me
'Cause I'll take anything

You'll dance to anything
You'll dance to anything

Acordes



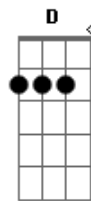
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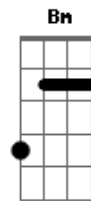
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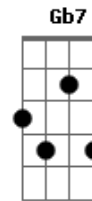
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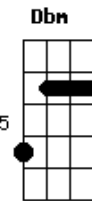
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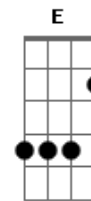
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